

# Santa Fe

## Bon Jovi

They say that no man is an island  
Good things come to those who wait  
The things are here or there just to remind me  
Every dog will have his day The spirits they intoxicate me  
I watched them infiltrate my soul  
They try to say it's too late for me  
Tell my guns I'm coming home I swear, I'm gonna live forever  
Tell my Maker He can wait  
I'm riding somewhere south of heaven  
Heading back to Santa Fe  
It's judgment day in Santa Fe Once I was promised absolution  
There's only one solution for my sins  
You gotta face your ghosts and know  
With no illusions  
That only one of you is going home again And I blame this world for making  
A good man evil  
It's this world that can drive a  
Good man mad And it's this world that turns a killer  
Into a hero  
Well I blame this world for making  
A good man bad Now I ain't getting into heaven  
If the devil has his way  
I swear, I'm gonna live forever  
Heading back to Santa Fe  
Got debts to pay in Santa Fe  
It's judgment day in Santa Fe  
(Oh, Lord have mercy) So I save a prayer  
When I need it most  
To the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
And I'll sign it from a sinner with no name When I meet my Maker will He close the book  
On the hearts I broke and the lives I took  
Will He walk away  
'Cause my soul's, it's too late to save Now I ain't getting into heaven  
If the devil has his way  
I swear, I'm gonna live forever  
Heading back to Santa Fe  
I got debts to pay in Santa Fe  
It's judgment day in Santa Fe

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